Theme For An Imaginary Western

Leslie West

When the wagons leave the city
For the forest and further on
Painted wagons of the morning
Dusty roads where they have gone
Sometimes travelin' through the darkness
Met the summer comin' home
Fallen faces by the wayside
Looked as if they might have knownOh the sun was in their eyes
And the desert dry
In the country town
Where the laughter sounds
Oh the dancing and the singing
Oh the music that they played
Oh the fires that they started
Along the trails with no regrets
Sometimes they found it
Sometimes they kept it
Often lost it along the way
Fought each other to posses it
Often blind by the light of dayOh the sun was in their eyes
And the desert dry
In the country town
Where the laughter sounds(Guitar Solo)
Oh the sun was in their eyes
And the desert dry
In the country town
Where the laughter sounds
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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